

Abstracting Grace - further adventures in Art Theology Part Five

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Blog Series: Re/Kindling Creativity and Imagination

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How do you read? Do you read different books differently?

There is a way of reading I learned called *lectio divina*. The words are Latin and mean: sacred reading. Christians date *sacred reading* back to the 6th century, and say Benedict of Nursia created it.

Other faith traditions do something similar and date it even further back. It's a way of entering contemplation. (Contemplation is another word for prayer, intimate, heart focused prayer).

What is contemplation? Savoring.

They say you should do this kind of reading with sacred text, sacred scripture.

I do it with poetry... or other writing that enters me into heart knowing. I do it with texts that are sacred to me.

Most often poetry.

First I read the poem or text. Just once, I read it all the way through without stopping. It is our initial meeting. Taking it all in, getting to know it.

Then I read it a second time, this time slowly, listening closely. I pay attention to what word or phrase grabs my heart. What resonates? sparks? provokes?

I read it the same way I eat a delicious meal, chewing it slowly in my heart. Savoring. Letting the flavors envelop and soak into my whole being. Paying attention to what seasoning, what note, stands out. Naming what is most prominent.

I read it again, a third time. This time I sit within the word or phrase that most deeply lands within me. Dwell in there. What is the invitation that lies within this word or phrase? Why is it stirring my heart? What is hidden within the resonation?

Sometimes, I read it over and over, and over, and over again... until I find you.

Finally, ponder how will I live in response to the invitation?

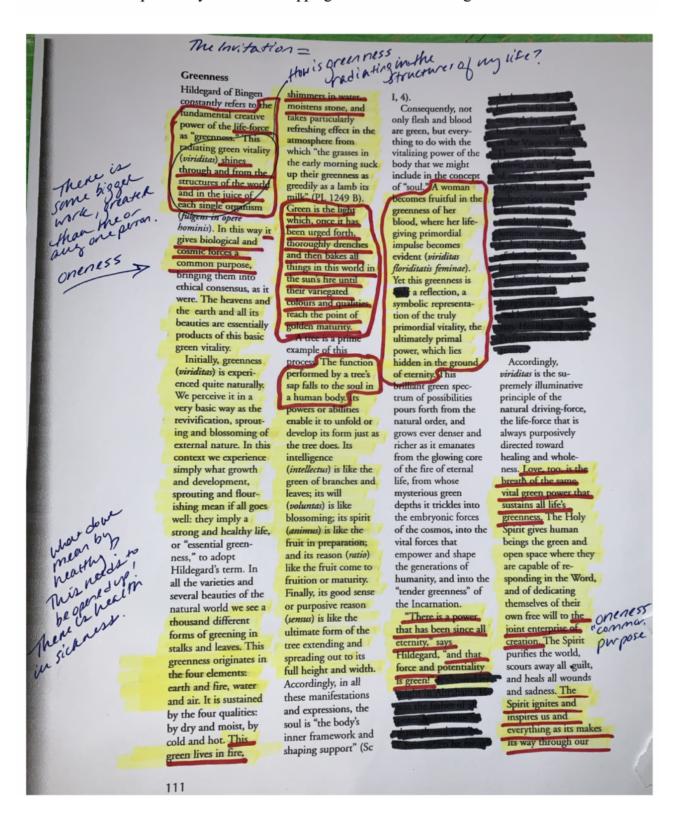
How will I live deeper in love with you? This the invitation extended from the wordless place of knowing.

Journal and paint a response.

enter into knowing, knowing I feel in every fiber of my being.

Lectio with Hildegard of Bingen's idea of Greening

Translated and explained by Heinrich Schipperges and John Cumming:





horribly alienated reality; yet throughout the whole expanse of history it requires nothing in return but a fresh, green, and vitalizing response to its encouragement.

For Hildegard, green is not a mere colour but a basic attitude and purposive intent. It is the permanent inflowing and outflowing of viriditas, the symbol of sound existence. Ultimately, physical health is a lasting and continuously effective outpouring of this greening power from the inexhaustible fountain of life's living light. This conviction allows Hildegard to praise the viriditas nobilissima (most

noble greenness) that

is rooted in the sun,

shining like the dawn, radiating its brightness, in an eternal cycle whose ultimac and complexity the human mind can never fully grasp (S 108). It is greenness shining in the motio of the cosmos and in the wheel of history; is the vitalizing grou of all life laid down and tilled by the creative hand of God (viriditas digiti Dei). God planted the wonderfully illuminated and illuminative creation in evergreen freshness. It is the fragrant breath of greenness that leads our spirit too into the broad expanses of the world, exhaling wisdom to be inhale by our hearts together with the very joy of being alive (S 137).

Greeness Silve Gracing Pouring Clubos we per lang Now in

Finest green of all greens showing, From the sun's strength ever growing,

Enclosed in everlasting love, Fed from a boundless source above,

Embraced by mysteries divine
That all our earthly thoughts outshine.

Like each new dawn, renewed delight, To all the world a gift of light,

Like the sun's flames ever glowing, Noblest, greenest green now flowing.

(S 109)

The Tree of Jesse em Scivias Codex, h century Ł Sal. X 116, fol. 4r delberg. University

desire in this life that shapes the life to come. So let us direct our deepest desires to realize the Self."

- The Chandogna Upanishad

- The Chandogya Upanishad
The Eknath Easwaran trans.

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First I took it in and highlighted everything that immediately pulled me close.

Reading it a second time I marked out pieces that distracted me and made me cringe. Circled in red all that resonated in my heart. (I do this with people too).

Then, sink into what most deeply reverberated:

"This radiating green vitality (viriditas) shines through and from the structures of the world and in the juice of each single organism."

radiating	
green	radiating
vitality	green
shines	
through	
from	through and from structures
structures	
of the world	
in juice	::
each	juice juicy juiciness
single	each single organisms juices.
organism.	

The third time I read it through, I sit in the invitation, the invitation held in what vibrated most strongly within my heart:
How is greeness radiating in the structures of my life?
Greeness radiating in the structures of my life? What is <i>this</i> greeness?
Looking over my life I can see it, even in the structures I now abhor.
When I think of it radiating todayI keep thinking of the Chandogya Upanishad,
"A person is what (their) deep desire is. It is our deepest desire in this life that shapes the life to come. So let us direct our deepest desires to realize the Self." What is my deepest desire?
what is my deepest desire?
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